THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."—JEFFERSON.

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SELECTED TALES.

[From Graham's Magazine for October.]

THE REEFER OF '76.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'CRUIZING IN THE LAST WAR.'

BON HOMME RICHARD

The time sped merrily away in la belle France, and months passed, leaving us still in port. In fact, when our craft came to be surveyed, it was found that her hull was so rotten, as to make it dangerous for us to put to sea in her, until she had been thoroughly overhauled. This occasioned some delay. Having but little to do, and finding society freely open to them, the officers spent most of their time in the interchange of courtesies with their affable entertainers. There was beside a good number of French naval officers in the place, and many a wild meeting took place betwixt our mess and them. At length, however, I tired of this, and hearing that Paul Jones was in Paris, I set off for the capital.

That singular individual was, at this time, engaged in fitting out the Bon Homme Richard and her accompanying squadron, preparatory to a cruize off the English coasts. He was all enthusiasm as to the success of the expedition, but found great difficulty in procuring a fitting crew. He received me warmly, recognizing me at once, and flatteringly calling to mind several of the affairs in which I had been engaged, and my conduct which he thought proper to commend. I was gratified by his notice, and spoke in reply to something, I know not what, respecting his own career. His eye kindled as he answered—

'Aye! but that is not all—we will make our name a terror to the whole English coast. Had it not been for some knavish foes of our's here, who throw every impediment they can in our way, we should have done deeds before this at which the cheeks of his majesty of England would have blanched. But our time has come. We have the 'Goodman Richard,' a sturdy old Indiaman,' for our own craft, beside the Pallas, a smart ship, the *Vengeance* brig, and the Cerf, a cutter of metal. They tell me the Alliance is to go with me, under the command of that fellow Landais. So at least Franklin has said—God help his knowledge of naval warfare! However,' he continued, with a shrug of his shoulders, 'there is no help for it, and the frigate would be quite a God-send if it were not for the commander.

'I understand you have some difficulty in getting a crew—is it so?'

'Yes! And by the bye, why can't you join me? Come, you are the very man I want.'

Flattered as I was by this offer, I could not persuade myself to leave the *Fire-Fly*, beside, as the officers in the squadron were to take precedence according to the dates of their commission in the American service, and as I had always served under the commonwealth of New York, I foresaw that my acceptance of this offer would either place me under those who were really my juniors in service, or else occasion jealousies among the parties I should supplant. Moreover, I knew not what might be the eventual determination respecting my craft, and I felt unwilling, in case she should again go to sea, to desert her. I stated my objections frankly to the Commodore. He hesitated a moment and then replied—

'I believe you are right. Yet I am sorry I cannot have you. We sail in a week from L'Orient. Come, at least, and see us off.'

I accepted his invitation, and it was with a heavy heart I saw him put to sea. By the end of the month, however, I heard at Paris that the squadron had returned to the roads at Groix, and that difficulties had already occurred between the Commodore and Landais. I hurried down at once to L'Orient, and found both the Richard and Alliance undergoing repairs. The commodore gladly received me, and renewed again his offer, telling me that he had heard that my craft was to be dismantled—and, letter from my captain, informing me that the schooner had been found unworthy of repair, and been condemned. There was now nothing to detain me, except the difficulty respecting my rank in the squadron. This I soon removed by going as a volunteer. I accordingly wrote to my captain, obtained leave of absence, and on the 14th of August, 1776, went with my traps on board the Bon Homme Richard. The same day we put to sea.

The events of that extraordinary cruise are matter of history, and I need not dwell on them at length in this hurried autobiography. We soon parted company with our consorts, and were forced to seek them at the rendezvous—but, during the whole voyage, our plans were continually frustrated by occurrences of this character, sometimes accidental, and sometimes, I believe, designed, especially on the part of Captain Landais. After taking three or four prizes, we bore up for the north of Scotland, when having been at sea about a month, we made the Cheviot Hills, vast blue landmarks, lying, like a thunder cloud along the western horizon.

Learning that two or three armed cutters, together with a twenty gun ship, were lying off Leith, the commodore planned a descent on that place—but in consequence of the absence of the Alliance, was forced to delay his project for several days. At length we beat into the Frith of Forth—and when just out of gun-shot of the town, the boats were ordered out and manned. But at this critical moment a squall struck our squadron, and we soon had enough on our hands, for the puff settling down into a regular North Sea gale, we had to fill away, and bear up under a press of canvass for an offing. The storm lasted so long that we were forced to give over our attempt, as the country had now become alarmed, and beacon lights, to rouse the yeomanry, were burning on every headland. We bore away, therefore, for the south.

We had kept on this course for several days until one calm evening, off Flamborough head, when, the sea being nearly as smooth as a lake, and a light southwardly wind dallying playfully with our sails, we discerned the head-most vessels of a fleet of merchant ships, stretching out on a bowline from behind the promontory. Every man of us was instantly on the *qui vive*. The commodore's eye kindled, and he shouted,

'Aye! aye!' answered the signal officer, and the next moment the order was passed through our fleet. It had scarcely been done, however, before the merchant ships hurriedly tacked, fired alarm guns, let fly their top-gallant sheets, and, huddling together like a flock of frightened partridges, went off to leeward.

'There's a frigate in yonder, convoying, with a smaller man-of-war,' hailed the look out, as the hostile ships showed their head-sails around the promontory. 'They haul up, sir, and are coming out.'

'Let them come,' said the commodore enthusiastically, 'and we'll have them for our own before midnight—Show the signal to form a line—cross royal-yards—keep boldly on.'

'There goes the Alliance,' said the first lieutenant, at my side, 'see how gallantly she passes the Pallas—but in God's name what does she mean? Surely she is not flying.'

'Curses on the craven Landais,' muttered Paul Jones betwixt his teeth, as he saw his consort haul suddenly off from the enemy, and then turning to the helmsman, he thundered 'Keep her on her course—steady, steady.'

Meanwhile the crew had been ordered to quarters, and the tap of the drum brought every man to his station at once. Unmoved by the cowardice of our consort, the men appeared to long for the unequal conflict, as eagerly as their daring commander. Silently they stood at the guns, awaiting the order to open the fire, and endeavoring to pierce through the fast gathering gloom, in order to detect the manœuvres of the foe. Paul Jones stood on the quarter deck watching the enemy with a night glass. As we drew nearer, we detected, in our antagonist, a frigate of fifty guns, attended by a twenty gun ship a little to leeward. The sight would have appalled any hearts but those on board our craft—for our armament did not exceed forty-two guns, only six of which were eighteens—while, on the lower gun deck of the frigate, might be seen frowning through her lighted ports, a battery of ten eighteens to a side. Yet not an eye quailed—not a cheek blanched, as we drew up towards the foe—but each man stood firmly at his post, confident in his leader and in the righteousness of his cause.

My own station was near the commodore. We were now near enough to hail.

'What ship is that?' came slowly sailing on the night wind, from a dark form on the quarter of the frigate.

'You shall soon know,' answered Paul Jones, and on the instant the word was given simultaneously by both commanders to fire, and the two ships poured in their batteries with scarcely the delay of an instant betwixt the broadsides. I had no time to show the effect of our discharge, for scarcely had the commodore spoken, when I heard a tremendous explosion in the direction of our gun-room—the deck above it was blown bodily up, and as the smoke swept away from the spot, I beheld two of the eighteens shattered and dismounted, and surrounded by a crowd of wretches, maimed and dying from the accident. I rushed to the place, and a more awful sight never beheld. There lay our poor fellows, dismembered and bleeding, groaning in agony such as no pen can picture, and crying aloud with their dying breath, for 'water—water—water.' Here one, horribly mangled, hung over a gun that had burst—there another was stretched upon the deck, with no marks on him except a black spot by the eye, from which the blood was trickling slowly. I shuddered and turned away. It would have been madness to have attempted to work the other eighteens, so the men were called away, and we began anew the action, with our chances one-third lessened by this horrible calamity. But the death of their messmates fired the rest of the crew with a thirst for revenge, which soon told in the murderous fire we poured in upon the enemy. For nearly an hour we kept up the conflict, working our lighter guns with the utmost vigor, and attempting to manœuvre so as to rake the enemy, but at every new endeavor we were foiled by the superior working qualities of our opponent. Meantime the moon had risen, and we could see that the Pallas had got alongside of the enemy's consort, and was gallantly engaged yard-arm and yard-arm with her—the Alliance hovering out of range in the distance, and occasionally discharging a random broadside which did no execution. How our brave fellows cursed the cowardice of her captain.

'Ay! there she is.' said one, 'afraid to come within range of a twenty gun ship, lest the lace of her coxcomb captain's uniform might be ruffled. But never mind—we'll win the battle without her—bowse away, my hearties, and give it to the Englisher with a will.

Meanwhile the enemy's frigate doggedly kept her luff, and her masts were now seen, for the hull was completely shrouded in a thick canopy of smoke, shooting ahead, as if it was her intention to pay broad off across our forefoot. Paul Jones saw the manœuvre, and determined to avail himself of it, to run afoul of his antagonist—for, with our vast inferiority of metal, there was not the remotest chance of success in a single combat. The attempt, however, was in itself almost as desperate—but it afforded a hope, though a slight one, of victory. Whatever might be the fate of this daring proceeding, however, we were all actuated by but one impulse, and that was, a determination to conquer or die. When, therefore, the frigate forged ahead, we kept our sails trimmed and bore steadily on. The result was as we expected. Finding that she could not effect her purpose, the frigate put her helm hard down, making a desperate attempt to clear us. It was in vain.—With a crash that shook both vessels to their centre, we ran aboard of the foe, bows on, a little on her wether quarter. With chagrin, we saw that it was impossible to board our antagonist—an intention so well understood among our men, that they had ceased firing on the moment. At this instant the smoke swept partially away, and the English captain was seen near the mizen rigging shouting to know whether we had struck. The inquiry brought the red blood in volumes into the face of Paul he thundered hoarsely.'

'I have not yet begun to fight'—and then turning to his men, he said, 'out with your guns, and have at them. Will you by your silence be thought to have surrendered?'

'Never,' answered back the captain of a gun before him? 'Huzza for the brave thirteen—down with the tyrants—give it to 'em one and all—huzza.'

An answering shout rose up from the crew, the guns that could be brought to bear were jerked out, and simultaneously the whole of our forward larboard side was a sheet of flame, while the old craft trembled from kelson to cross-trees, and heeled back with the recoil, till the yardarms almost touched the water.

'Brace back the yards,' shouted the commodore, as soon as his voice could be heard above the din, and obedient to the press of the wind, our vessel fell slowly astern.

'They are laying aback their forward and shivering their after sails, on board the frigate,' said Dale.

'Box hauling her, by St. Andrew,' said the commodore—'the knaves are for luffing up athwart our bows, in order to rake us. But it takes two to play at that game—we'll drop astern a little more, fill on the opposite tack, and luff up against her as she comes to the wind. Let us once lay her athwart hawse, and the battle's won.'

Rapidly and steadily our daring leader gave his orders to execute this manœuvre, but the smoke had settled down so thick around us, shrouding the moon almost entirely from sight, that we could only now and then catch a glimpse of the approaching enemy, and miscalculating our distance, instead of meeting her as we had expected, we were run into by the frigate, her bowsprit crashing over our high tower-like poop.

'Parker,' said Paul Jones, quickly, 'get some lashings and help me to fasten her head-gear to the mizzen-mast. That's it—we have her now.'

'Aye, and the frigate feels the strain already,' said I, as we finished our hasty work—'see how she swings around by our side—something has given way on board of her, by that crash.'

'You're right, but lash fast yonder anchor that's hooked fast in our quarter—we'll not let them escape now—but yonder comes their fellows as if to board us. Boarders ahoy! beat back the villains, and springing from my side, our ever ready leader, himself led the party to repulse the foe. I followed. Dark masses of seamen, clustered on the sides of the frigate, were endeavoring to effect an entrance on our deck—thrusting with their cutlasses, and cheering each other on to the attack, with shouts and imprecations. For an instant, our crew fearfully outnumbered, seemed to waver—but at this moment Paul Jones leaped into the midst of the fray, and, with one stroke of his weapon bringing a foe to the deck, shouted,

'Down with the miscreants—strike home one and all—bravely my lads,' and accompanying each word with a blow, he cleared a space before him in less time than I have taken to narrate the event. For an instant the enemy faltered—but a huge boatswain the next moment rallied them, and aiming a pistol at Paul Jones, the fellow shouted,

'Hurl the pirates to perdition—come on, hearts of oak—'

[*To be continued.*]

Ephraim reading about the big stones in the New Boston Exchange, said that it might well be called the *cradle* of liberty, if it was *rocked* in that way.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1841.

HON. THOMAS W. GILMER.

Speaking generally of the appearance of members of the 27th Congress, the keen eye, and open, sensible independence in the countenance of Mr G. is still fresh in our memory. His subsequent speeches in Congress prove the justness of our remarks at that time. He is one of the ablest speakers in the *House*. His erudite language is easy flowing, and no doubt eloquent, for we did not hear him speak. In reading his speeches however, though captivated by his beautiful and energetic style, one cannot be blind to the ingenuity, or sophistry, call it what you please, particularly his last speeches in the House, which are evidently intended to mislead the judgment, and leave his converts on slippery ground.

This gentleman has addressed his constituents, dated 6th of October, merely showing reasons for his course in Congress—containing an indirect apology for the course of the President—with remarks on State banks. This is all fudge, and Mr. G. puts no more faith in State banks than we do. Have they not been TRIED? There is something under this.

With the address [which is a matter between the honorable gentleman and his constituents] we have nothing to do. Our business is with an extract of a letter quoted in the October address, which Mr. G. had delivered to the citizens of his district previous to his election to Congress. As the extract relates to President Tyler, the property of our common country—as one of the sovereign people, with all due deference, we beg leave to drop a few remarks. It is as follows:

"It is a source of great consolation and encouragement under these circumstances, that the Executive trust of the Federal Government has devolved on one who is well known and justly appreciated in Virginia, and who comes up to the standard prescribed by our own Jefferson, in honesty, capacity and fidelity to the Constitution. I venture to say that John Tyler will never disappoint the confidence which has been reposed in him—that he will regard his own and every other office under the Government, as a sacred trust created for the country and for the public good, and not for a party or for private emolument."

"Has devolved on one," says Mr. G. "who is well known, and justly appreciated in Virginia." Of course if he is appreciated in Virginia, it makes no difference whether he is liked or not in *other* States.

This is all talk. What are the facts? Why, Virginia appreciated Mr. TYLER so highly, that she did not vote for him, even as VICE PRESIDENT. This proves that her appreciation amounted to just nothing at all.

But the moment he becomes President of the U. S. we find not Virginia, but the President's "friends" in Virginia, appreciating him so highly, that they attempted to set the President for him, while he has nothing to do but consent.

As to Mr. G.'s remarks about Mr. Tyler coming up to the standard "prescribed by Mr. Jefferson" in honesty, capacity, fidelity, &c. we leave it to abler judges than we are to decide—that is, to our common country.

In justice, President Tyler has done much for the relief of the country. But he disappointed those who voted for him in the main object, which it is needless to repeat here, and gratified and assisted those who spurned him, back again into power. His two vetoes has aided the ex-party more than his other acts benefitted the people.

For it was the people not a party—who elected him with Gen. Harrison—therefore Mr. *Gilmer* is greatly mistaken in saying Mr. Tyler is "for the public good and not for a party."

"Fidelity to the Constitution." We have not room, were we competent to comment on the light in which not only Mr. Gilmer, but the President, construes the CONSTITUTION, and on the veto power in particular. Some of our ablest men have differed in their opinion on its meaning upon very solemn and important points, such as the tariff, internal improvement, &c. &c. But one thing is beyond cavil, and admits of not a shadow of doubt, viz—that the veto power [to which Mr. G.'s argument clearly refers] was never intended to be used to the injury, or in opposition to the will of the people—on the contrary, it was provided for the safety and welfare of the common country—it was intended as a check upon any tyrannical or treacherous set of Congress, which at any time might take it into it's head to betray the rights of the States or the people, which it might possibly be induced to do, by bribery from foreign power,* favor insurrections, &c. We think it probable this, or something similar, was the motive for the provision, for we have never seen the debates on the Convention.

But it is well known that some of the ablest men in the Convention—Franklin and others, objected to giving the Executive so much power, and foretold the consequence of the evil which is fulfilling daily.

Any former veto that we recollect had some basis—some grounds or pretense—for as to justice, we now see through, and impugn the whole concern—President Tyler had none? On the contrary, he had every reason—of justice and honor, not to say gratitude, to fulfill the wishes of the people of NINETEEN STATES out of twenty six. He had seen the dangerous encroachments of the Executive upon the rights of the people. He had seen the government weighed down with office holders. He had seen the Treasury pilfered by these office-holders in every part of the Union—the public land purchased by an incorporated company of speculators, at the head of which the Attorney General, Butler, Mr. Van Buren, [son of the President] and Mr. Amos Kendall—[who is now living on it in the style of a Prince] and others, and resold at $10 per acre, debarring the poor man from participating in the bounties of Heaven.

He has seen the electoral franchise set at naught—and above all, he has seen the absolute want of a sound currency, for the want of which the country groaned from Maine to Louisiana.

He had witnessed the struggles of the people to put down these evils. He had witnessed their success, and was pleased with it, and we verily believe he intended to do all that was right, but for that bane of all governments—evil councillors.

Mr. Gilmer himself, seems to have been of this opinion, when he says the following:

"I venture to say that John Tyler will never disappoint the confidence which has been reposed in him—that he will regard his own and every other office under the Government, as a sacred trust created for the country and for the public good, and not for a party or private emoluments."

There is no doubt but this was Mr. Gilmer's candid opinion until he breathed the atmosphere of Congress-hall—[coming *farther* south still]—and we have as little doubt but that Mr. Tyler came into the office he now holds, the same honest, high-minded man he ever was, until his ear was poisoned by treacherous, intriguing men, who would trample the people and the Constitution under their FEET for places and emolument, and some merely from venom, engendered by ignorance and empty pride—call it nullification if you will.

Mr. Wise, it is *said*, expected a place in the cabinet, or foreign mission, [Mr. Wise ought to have had any office in the gift of the Whigs. He did much in their behalf.] Mr. Proffit wanted the same. But we blame them for deserting their country, which was innocent, out of revenge upon the guilty.

We are told the President's chief councillors *were*, and *are*, Messrs. *Gilmer*, *Wise* and *Mallory*. This is strange, if true, that these *Virginians* should assume such presumption in coming between a President of the U. S. and the people, who elevated him to the highest honors for was the means of it, while he was rejected by this same Virginia. This is what staggers us, and that the President should desert his true and honorable friends. "Oh, but we were the friends of Mr. Tyler's conscience"—the friends of his "consistency." A plague on such friends. If the President actually had those scruples of conscience, it was but for a short time. But had he not been influenced by sycophants, he would have saved his conscience by retaining the bill, or resigning like a man of honor—and this was fully expected by all his *true* friends and well wishers. Hon. Senator Archer, ourself, and several others, who thought they knew the man, when the matter first began to be whispered, had such confidence in Mr. T. that they had not a doubt but he would have done one or the other.

There is no such thing as a conscientious man, that is not at the same time a man of *honor*. They are inseparable—they are one and the same thing.

Therefore, since, as in the physical body it is better to lop off a diseased limb than that the whole body should perish, so it is in the body politic. It is better to expunge a dangerous gift of unlimited power to a single man—vide 7th section of the 1st article of the Constitution, and secure the vital parts, than that the whole seven articles of this bulwark of our liberty should become NULL and VOID and of non effect, rendering one man sole arbiter over the lives and liberty of 17 millions of souls. No despot would ask more.

[*To be continued.*]

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* It is notorious that many members of Congress have been bribed by preferments from the paths of honor, and the expressed wishes of their constituents, and contrary to their own declarations.

THE GLOBE AND THE VETO

The Globe says the veto was intended to guard the prerogatives of the President, or words to that amount.

Where is the U. S. Army, the Navy—the U. S. Treasury—his patronage, &c. &c. The President is better guarded than the people. Where is the great Globe itself, and Amos, and O. K.?

THE MADISONIAN.

Mr. T. Allen has resigned the editorial chair to a Mr. Jones, who, it appears, has purchased a part of that press. It was time for *Mr. Allen* to back out. He will find some difficulty in redeeming his reputation as an editor. The new editor, Mr. John B. Jones, of whom we know nothing, except his name, goes for the "Tyler too" administration.

Mr. Jones [says the Madisonian] will soon appear in his editorial person.

Some one, not Mr. Allen, we presume, is throwing off some strong-headed articles as editorial, by way of comment upon some political remarks in *The New World*, published in New York.

The writer, whoever he may be, is not at all pleased that the World—hitherto a literary paper, should interfere with politics. Ah! take care there. This is a bad sign, viz—meddling with the LIBERTY of the Press. Amos whose cause is just, need fear nothing.

The Madisonian will have a hornet's nest about it's ears, if it goes to tampering with the *New World*, one, if not the *ablest* conducted paper in the U. S.

It is remarkable, that the Madisonian is silent upon the elections. It seems wholly engrossed in praise of President Tyler, and, with one exception, one would suppose it and the Globe were travelling the same road in the greatest amity.

The following for wit, good nature, good sense, and sound philosophy, is unrivalled.

☞ The Carlisle Herald and Expositor (whig) thus notices the result of the Pennsylvania election:

'BRING OUT THE BIG GUN!'—Load her to the muzzle———with saw dust and sowens, and then spike her. Muffle the drums, and let the lachrymal note of woe be prolonged until it be lost in the general wail.

'Hung be the Heavens with black,'
And in sackcloth let all creation be clad. Let the sun hide his ruddy visage—let the moon be snuffed out—let the stars quit their twinkling mockery—and thou,

'—— rude Boreas, blustering railer,'
Cease to disturb the complaints of sadness by thy discordant howlings. Wrap all nature, animate and inanimate, for we, whigs have been roused. 'We have met the enemy and we are their'—our glory has been nullified, and our rejoicings turned. We have not been slightly stricken—not only *Tip ped*, but knocked down and *Ty ed*—licked with some twenty thousand lashes—tossed on board the 'long, low, black schooner" of loco-focoism, and then

——— 'cast all for up Salt River,
Where now we're left to shake and shiver.'

Aye, and our short breathings loudly that the icy chillness of this inhospitable region is fraught with asthma. 'Twas cruel, 'twas barbarous to use us so—but we are only 'scorched, not killed.' The passage downward from the head waters of this saline stream, will be short. Our former vigor will soon return, and then, yes then—how our hearts warm at the thought—we shall hold the helm, and row the boat, with our form 'all aboard—' disembark them here where they landed us, and keep them here till they are *friz* to icicles.

What a contrast!!!! we have here from the Baltimore Republican—a Loco Foco.

THE NURSERY.

We remember the time when there was so many of the family of "Nourse" in the Treasury Department at Washington, that it was called the 'Nursery.' The same name might, not inappropriately, be now given to the Post Office in this city—for the Patriot's family has pretty nearly taken up the whole sty. First, 'Quid pro quo,' who grunted and squealed dreadfully loud—indeed, went the 'entire swine' to put into the main pen, was quieted a bit by giving him a few nubbins, in the way of advertisements. Then the roar in the Patriot's piggery was further moderated, by putting his chief grunter—one of your 'Chester breed'—a real long and hungry—to the best trough, in the shape of a chief clerkship—or the superintendence of the money affairs. Another porker, however, remained to have his mouth stopped—a real Conestoga—and this was done, not by transferring the immense animal itself to the Post Office, but by taking one of its shoats in to that city, thereby leaving the 'old boar' to eat all his own slop.

It is said that, in a tier of pens, the hogs that occupy the lowest get fattest, as, in addition to their regular feed, they get all the grains that drop through from the upper pens. It would seem that the experienced 'old Chester' that occupied the uppermost pen, was not unacquainted with this fact. So, that no grains might drop through from his pen, he took two of his own shoats into it with him. The post office, therefore, if not the 'nursery,' may be called the 'piggery'—Whigs, by reference to the list of stock below, will find how the 'spoils' have been divided. The postmaster has the main berth, worth, probably, $3 500 a year. Two of his sons have clerkships, which we will estimate at $500 each. A Mr. Lewis, late writing editor of the 'Pipe Layers' Organ,' has the Chief Clerkship, worth $1.500 a year. A son of John S. Shriver has a clerkship, which we suppose we may put down at $500. Isaac Monroe, 'quid pro quo,' has the publishing of the letters and other advertising, which may be put down at $500. J. S. Shriver shares this last in the proportion to his ties on the press, types, books, subscription list, &c.

This gentleman would make a good missionary.

Tom Sheridan, in early life, was an incorrigible gossip. His father one day took him seriously to task, intimating that it was high time his wild oats were sown. 'Tom,' continued the old gentleman, 'you must take a wife.' 'I have no reasonable objection, father,' answered Tom—'but whose wife shall I take?'

POETRY.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

It comes, it comes with golden sheaf,
In the time of the sere and yellow leaf,
And it flings the fruit from the bended tree,
And scatters it round in its reckless glee,
It plays on the brow of the maiden fair
And parts with its fingers, her raven hair.

It comes, it comes, and its minstrel's wing
O'er the glassy lake is quivering,
With music soft as the hollow strain
Of zephyrs over the swelling main,
It gladdens the vales as it floats along,
And stream and mountain re-echo the song

It comes, it comes like a fairy sprite
Arrayed in robes of gossamer white,
And the carpet of leaves on the ground is spread,
And the flowers yield 'neath its conquering tread,
For it strides along in its kingly way
Like shadows that flit at the close of day.

It comes, it comes, and the ripened grain,
In wreathing crowns for its golden reign,
And the bright eye sparkles of quid light
Like the star enthroned on the brow of night,
And the teeming fields their offering bring
At the sainted shrine of the Autumn King.

CHRISTOPHER O'NEIL, ESQ—NAVY YARD.

We owe an apology to this gentleman, who, by the way, is an old acquaintance of our's, and amongst the best of nature's sons. "Chrisey," as he is called, has taken to himself a pretty young wife, since we had the pleasure to see him, and has opened a house of entertainment in the building formerly occupied by Mrs. Fagan, at the corner of Garrison and —— street, Navy Yard. If humble merit and obliging manners can secure public favor, Mr. O'N. is entitled to it.

ALFRED BURDINE ESQ OF THE ANACOSTA HOUSE, NAVY YARD.

Mr. B. is a young man, of very interesting appearance and has recently opened this well known house, under very flattering encouragement. It is on Garrison street. Mr. B. keeps a reading room, lunch, and all kinds of liquors, of the best quality. His fine, gentlemanly manners, and obliging disposition, are highly spoken of.

The preacher of a Wesleyan conventicle lately at ——, lately delivered the following speech from the altar. 'I would announce to the congregation that, probably by mistake, there was left at his house of prayer, this morning, a small cotton umbrella, new, and of great beauty. I say, my brethren, it was probably by mistake, that of these articles the one was taken and the other left—though it is a very improper mistake, and should be discountenanced, if possible. Blunders of this sort, brethren and sisters, are getting a leetle too thick!"

Singular Arithmetical Fact.—Multiply the figure 9 by any other single figure, and the two figures composing the product, added together, will make 9. Thus. 9, multiplied by 4 makes 36, which two figures added together make 9, and so with all other figures.

The Little Rock, Ark. Gaz. states, that during the great struggle in the last presidential canvass, a young man, whose face nature had formed on the pick-axe style, was one day surrounded by a gang of hearers, attentively listening to his efforts at electioneering, amongst whom was a plain old farmer who was afflicted with stammering, who thus accosted the aforesaid gentleman.

'Tell me, my friend, did-did't you come from a rich neighborhood?'

'Yes, the people are most all well provided for. Why do you ask the question?

'Because the scripture says the rich grind the faces of the poor, and I see they have got yours down to a p-point,'

The sharp-nosed gentleman left.—[Pic.

'What literary works best please you?' said Quilp to Digby. 'Selections from the Spanish,' replied Dig., picking the best regalia from Q.'s cigar case.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE.

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe, now in use, (for the same purpose) requires to be applied two As it only during the season, which three times to destroy, and keep the will be sufficient, &c. free from insects of cockroaches, lasts every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in square bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by William F. Beader, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

F. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Berry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL.
Pennsylvania Avenue bet 12th and 13th sts.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

STEAMBOAT. HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd Esq.

Of this long established house, for size convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. he subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES

Sept. 23, 1840.

PROPOSALS
FOR
PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION
The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farson, Utica, N. Y.;—r. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 10 PETER CALLAN.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes, of every description, Candies, in every variety, Fruit, Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS

GERMAN HOTEL,
BY
CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

DEPOTOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL McDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabine, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory
AND
UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pensylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteds
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, breakfast and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture or new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON S.C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Capt will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular runs of once a week leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say anything of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk steamboat in full time. Passage through from Philadelphia

Baltimore
Norfolk

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's Wharf.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the rest.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach: Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite; Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Heart.

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue: H Wade on 7th street: and by C. & J B Jardella, corner of 12th street and the avenue Washington City,

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PIDS—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T el Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue p Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, by O Linthicum.

MICHAEL McDERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and a-half street, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He may call by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

THORPE'S COMPOUD FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILIA—For Purifying the Blood, and all the chronic diseases, Scorfula, King's Evil; and Venereal Diseases, such as brought on by improper use of *Mercury*, &c. Consumption Gout, Scurvy, Cancer, Affections the s Lungs, and all affections of the Ski Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also an excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.,

For sale by J & W Young, C Stotts corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D Wageher, of *Easton*, Pa.'

Wade, on 7th stree, C I & Fardell corner 12th street and the avenue.

Georgetown, by O. Linthicum.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDR JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 Georg street, [between 6th and 7th,] keep constantly on hand ype, Presses, Printing ess, and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing ypes, at six months credit, for approved Paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent for cash.

ROMAN AND ITALIC

	Per lb.		
Pearl	40	Double G. Prim	38
Nonpareil	84	Double Paragon	38
Minion	75	Canon	33
Brevier	66	Four line Pica	34
Bourgeois	46	Five line Pica	02
Long Primer	42	Six line Pica	08
Pica	38	Most of the Six line Pica, and larger, are cut on wood, and are from 5 to 37 1-2 1cts per letter.	
English	38		
Great Primer	38		
Paragon	38		
Double Pica	38		
Double English	38		

INDIAN RESTORATIVE

For Restorig and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefitto the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative,'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 South street.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COUN RIER.—Printed and published by A H M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. In these terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of your bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to mean quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts e ct.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

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MRS. HALL'S

BOARDING HOUSE,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,

WASHINGTON.

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform he Public in general, and his friends in articular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avnue, near the Railroad Depot, formeily occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocery line.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY.

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broccli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Boreeole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Sponge round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roo s Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COPOUN D

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below his is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchas or used unless it have, the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a plendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and reta ace No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lan and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increasin favor.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continued to furnish refreshments to citizens and strangers, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in gentha for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage

THOMAS BAKER

nov. 17 tf.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Hancock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating an drinking way. Gentlemen will please ca and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

MOON AND SEVEN STARS

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the est.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on he arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 10 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of he class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles the discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, however to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases, and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advise than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

Corner between Brown's and Gadsbys